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The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietors.
E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska,
County of Douglas, ss.
I, George H. Tschick, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, do solemnly swear that the actual circulation of The Daily Bee for the week ending November 3, 1888, was as follows:
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Monday, Oct. 30, 1888, 10,000
Tuesday, Oct. 31, 1888, 10,000
Wednesday, Nov. 1, 1888, 10,000
Thursday, Nov. 2, 1888, 10,000
Friday, Nov. 3, 1888, 10,000
Saturday, Nov. 4, 1888, 10,000
Average, 10,000

GEORGE H. TSCHICK,
Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company.
Subscribed to before me and subscribed to in my presence this 31st day of November, A. D. 1888.
N. P. FILL, Notary Public.

State of Nebraska,
County of Douglas, ss.
I, George H. Tschick, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, and that the average daily circulation of The Daily Bee for the month of November, 1888, was 10,000 copies; for December, 1888, 10,000 copies; for January, 1889, 10,000 copies; for February, 1889, 10,000 copies; for March, 1889, 10,000 copies; for April, 1889, 10,000 copies; for May, 1889, 10,000 copies; for June, 1889, 10,000 copies; for July, 1889, 10,000 copies; for August, 1889, 10,000 copies; for September, 1889, 10,000 copies; for October, 1889, 10,000 copies; for November, 1889, 10,000 copies.
Subscribed to before me and subscribed to in my presence this 31st day of November, 1888.
N. P. FILL, Notary Public.

GROVER may yet come to Omaha and improve his wife's property here.

TAMMANY is once more in the saddle, and Governor Hill leads New York by the bridle.

IT LOOKS as though one American may pull through the legislative race in this country.

THE postscript of Colonel Price that the democrats have carried New York are without any plausible excuse.

MR. CLEVELAND is much more strongly impressed now than four years ago that he does not want a second term.

A POLITICAL upheaval is a good thing for the nation once every four years providing the upheaval is on the right side of the people.

THE BEE begs to offer its heartfelt congratulations to the citizens of the northwest territories. From Dakota to Washington territory statehood is in sight.

BETWEEN paving election bets and shelling out for delinquent taxes, many a democrat in Omaha finds himself poor in pocket and in hard luck generally.

J. STERLING MORTON has one reason to feel satisfied with the outcome of the election. His inveterate enemy, Calhoun, will have to step down from the collectorship, which is by all odds the most lucrative federal office in Nebraska.

THE desperate effort to defeat Attorney General Loebe is liable to recoil on the heads of the dupes who allowed themselves to be used for such a purpose by the cunning ringleaders who kept in the background and concocted the plot.

IN the western and central part of the state Governor Thayer received majorities, if anything, larger than those of two years ago, which goes to show that Mr. McShane's pasters were laid away as a memento of a political wild goose chase.

THERE is no more surprising feature of Tuesday's election than the fact that three republican congressmen were elected from St. Louis, the city which was honored by the last national democratic convention, and which has been a democratic stronghold.

THE Omaha postoffice is, by old usage and courtesy, conceded to belong to the resident United States senator, while South Omaha and all the smaller post-offices in the district are filled by the congressman. After the 4th of March Mr. Connell will have something to say about these little matters.

THE city council proposes to investigate the Wirt street grading, and the board of education has appointed a committee to look into the school desk irregularities. It now remains for the proper authorities to make a thorough examination into the paving frauds. But we shall see what we shall see.

THE city fathers of South Omaha are determined to do everything wrong-side-up. They have ordered the South Omaha streets to be numbered Chinese fashion, up and down the line, instead of from left to right. Because Omaha's streets that connect with South Omaha are numbered one way, they are numbering their own the opposite way. The result will be confusion worse confounded for any body trying to find his way.

ONE of the last acts of congress was to pass a bill for the benefit of poor settlers on government land. It was entitled, "A bill to allow persons who have abandoned or relinquished their homesteads to make another entry." The plain purpose of the measure was to relieve many farmers of Kansas, Dakota and other sections who had been compelled to leave their lands on account of drought and by the stress of circumstances. It has transpired, however, that the bill has been killed by a pocket veto of Mr. Cleveland. This is the most unfortunate. Whatever motives the president may have had for defeating the measure, he has entailed additional hardships and disappointment on the unfortunate settlers confident of having their lands restored to them.

THE REAL CAUSE.

The question democrats ask themselves is: Who is responsible for the disaster that has befallen their party and retroits it, perhaps forever, from control of national affairs? To our mind the answer is very simple. The defeat of democracy is chiefly, if not entirely, due to the baseness of the democratic pig at the political trough. There was not swill enough to go round, and the two-legged porkers were jamming and biting each other in their struggle for power. When Cleveland came into power he could not crowd out the republicans fast enough to meet the clamor of the hungry and thirsty democrats who had been for twenty-four years waiting for a chance at Uncle Sam's crib. By the end of his term, when he had filled nearly every office in his gift with a democrat, there were still thousands upon thousands hungry and unsatisfied. In the desperate struggle between the Ins and Outs the entire crib was overturned.

On the other hand, the republicans, for the first time in sixteen years, marched upon the battlefield in solid army. They had no patronage to fight over, and were anxious to retrieve the disaster of four years ago. As a matter of fact, the united republican party constitutes an indisputable majority of the American people to-day—north as well as south. This majority has asserted itself at the polls. It was large enough not to be counted out or suppressed, and the fight between the democratic factions of New York made this possible.

Dana's talk about Cleveland being beaten by forcing an educational issue on the tariff is more glib than true. He would have been beaten in a fair contest by a united republican party without reference to the tariff. The best proof of this is the fact that New Jersey and Connecticut, two states full of mills and factories, went democratic now as they did four years ago. California, which was supposed to be intensely agitated over Cleveland's tariff messages, came near going democratic, while Kansas, where there are scarcely any factories, rolled up seventy thousand majority for Harrison.

The majorities of Harrison in New York and Indiana are scarcely one per cent of the vote polled, which shows that the effect of the tariff clatter had no marked effect on the working people.

In a nutshell, democracy has been beaten because it is in the minority in the pivotal states, and lost whatever advantage it gained by prestige and power in the factional contest among spoils-hunters.

EXPLAINING DEFEAT.

Our democratic contemporary, the *Herald*, has some sensible views regarding the causes of democratic defeat. It observes that "when the truth can be fully exposed it will probably be found that there was too much prominence given to the south in democratic politics." The *Bee* has already pointed out the significance of the result of the election as a rebuke to the conspicuous part taken by the southern politicians in shaping democratic policy and conducting the democratic campaign, and it is rather gratifying to find a northern democratic journal agreeing with this view and having the candor to state its opinion. There is a lesson in this experience which the democrats of the north ought to seriously consider, and it is the duty of papers occupying the position of the *Herald* to impress it upon them. When hereafter northern democrats permit themselves to be wholly overruled by the southern leaders of the party they must expect defeat. Our contemporary says the Grand Army of the Republic "has been abused into a mere political machine" because it voted almost solidly for the republican candidates. But what rational democrat could have expected the organization to vote for the man whose course has been persistently hostile to it? The Grand Army of the Republic owed nothing to Mr. Cleveland, who has shown himself to have not the least sympathy with the soldier. It owes nothing to the democratic party, which approves fully of the attitude of Mr. Cleveland regarding the soldier. It was most natural that the veterans should support their gallant comrade who headed the republican ticket and the party which had always befriended them. In performing this duty to themselves and to the republican party there could be no greater injustice than to assume that they were actuated by sentiments arising out of the war, or by any other motive than the commendable one of rebuking the party which has shown the most unfriendly spirit toward them and of seeking to protect themselves against a further exhibition of that hostility. If the G. A. R. was a mere political machine in the late election, it was the abuse of the democratic president and party that made it so.

THE LESSON TO HASCALL.

Less than a year ago Isaac S. Hascall was elected councilman-at-large. He ran away ahead of all other candidates on the ticket, and considered himself one of the most popular men in Omaha. This marked expression of confidence turned his head completely, and he entered the council in the role of leader and dictator. Before he had fairly warmed his seat in the council, he made himself the center of a law-defying clique, and had the whole city in an uproar over the memorable police commission fight, which he kept up for a whole season, until the supreme court finally put an end to his revolutionary methods.

The rule of ruin policy with regard to the police was kept up with a vengeance in dealing with the city hall. When the courts were invoked to enforce the abandonment of the location, Hascall kept up the howl against the Meyers plan, and absurd pretensions about the dangerous east wall and foundations, until the season passed away, and the thirty thousand dollars expended on the city hall basement are visible only in a ruin.

Hascall's play on the city hall was a bid for support from the Jefferson square boomers and North Omaha generally. His wise-room ordinance farce was a bid for the dives. His anti-prohibition

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harangues were an open bid for the liquor-dealers' vote. With all these elements at his back, and the influence exerted on laboring men through the contractors, the gas company, horse railroad, the cable line, Mercer's motor and the water works company, Hascall considered himself invincible, and defied the reputable class of citizens.

But Hascall underrated the force of public sentiment. He was elected to the council by a large majority, on pledges of good behavior. Because he was energetic and experienced in city affairs, taxpayers had closed their eyes to his past career in hopes that he would make himself useful in pushing public improvements.

Hascall's crushing defeat at the polls Tuesday should be a lesson to him. If he profits by this experience, and devotes himself honestly to the work in hand in the council, he will be able to redeem himself and the *Bee* will cheerfully give him credit for whatever he may do to promote the growth of this city. It remains to be seen whether the lesson of Tuesday will be thrown away on Mr. Hascall, or whether he will turn in and devote his talents and energies to giving Omaha efficient and economic municipal government.

THE election returns for Douglas county afford a ready means for calculating the population of the county. Taking the vote for governor, on which the full voting strength of the county was expended, there were cast for McShane 12,190, and for Thayer 8,814 ballots, making a total—exclusive of the votes cast for the prohibition candidate—of 21,004 ballots. Calculating the population of the county on a basis of six to one for every vote cast, the number of inhabitants in Douglas county at present exceeds one hundred and twenty-six thousand. As compared with 1884, the growth of Douglas county has been phenomenal. At the presidential election of that year the county cast just 9,370 votes for governor, 61 of which were for the prohibition candidate. On a basis of six to one, the number of inhabitants in 1884 was somewhat more than fifty-six thousand. It would seem from a comparison of the returns for 1888 and 1884 that Douglas county has more than doubled its population within the last four years. This remarkable increase has been due to the expansion of Omaha and South Omaha. Omaha has almost doubled its population within that period, while South Omaha sprang out of the earth, so to speak. Three years ago it was all farming land.

PUGET SOUND is happy in the possession of nine ports, most of which belong to British Columbia. But the best of them all and the most flourishing is Tacoma, which is not only commencing to be a great grain port, but is also an entrepot for Japanese teas. Three sailing vessels loaded with the weed that cheers but not inebriates came there in a single month. This must be either a through freight business to the east, or for the local consumption of the John Bulls north of Tacoma, as a single vessel would supply all the wants of the tea drinkers in the territory for five years. Is it not about time that Washington Territory should be a state? Before Harrison finishes his first term Tacoma will be an important city, and the population of the territory will be more than three hundred thousand persons. There are at the present moment twenty-one foreign ocean-going vessels in this port.

A LINCOLN contemporary, taking as its basis the vote cast at Lincoln last Tuesday, which is reported as five thousand seven hundred and eighty-five, the Capital city a population of forty-five thousand six hundred. At the same ratio—eight inhabitants to the voter—Omaha would have a population of one hundred and thirty-nine thousand two hundred, exclusive of South Omaha, which cast votes enough at the same ratio to give her fourteen thousand population, or a total for Omaha and South Omaha of one hundred and fifty-three thousand two hundred. But Omaha is too modest to make such a claim. She is willing to gauge her population at the ratio of six to the voter, which is about right.

RAWLINS, a flourishing town of Wyoming Territory, has the good fortune to have escaped the effects of the coal monopoly established by the Union Pacific. Just outside of the town is a large deposit of lignite on the farm of a citizen of the place who has no desire to develop into a coal baron, conscious that the lion's share of the profits would go to the transportation fiends of the Union Pacific. So he contents himself with the home market, which gives him a liberal benefit. In the meanwhile towns in Wyoming to the east and west of Rawlins are complaining of scanty supplies of coal, because the Union Pacific in its eagerness to obtain new customers for its coal is neglecting its old ones.

THERE is something wrong in this state with the work of securing election returns. The counting of votes must be a most laborious task, or, at least, the judges and clerks of election of the precincts of the cities and outlying districts make it so. There is no reason why the count should not be completed twenty hours after the polls close in a state like Nebraska, where, outside of the large cities, there is but little scratching of ballots. But the returns from Nebraska, instead of being the first reported, are always the last, and keep straggling in long after the news from closely contested states are read and digested. This is a matter that should be remedied by the proper authorities.

DAKOTA is cursed with a race of human locusts who eat up the agriculturist with usury. A recent case at Westington Springs shows the manner in which these wretches operate. A farmer who wished to borrow \$300 was compelled to give a note for \$350, the same to bear interest at one per cent per month. He did not pay, and was sued on the note. The judge accepted the borrower's view of the case, and instructed the jury to give a verdict for \$300, the sum actually loaned. It would

be very desirable to establish agricultural banks that would make small loans to farmers on the security of hay, wheat, potatoes and other produce, and so get rid of the note shaving pest.

THE effort of some of the democratic managers, notably Mr. Gorman, to raise the cry of fraud, met with no encouragement from reputable newspapers in New York, which supported the democratic cause, and consequently the desperate schemers promptly abandoned the attempt. The truth is that both parties were so active and vigilant for the prevention of fraud, and the precautions taken by both, so complete, that there has probably not been a fairer election in the last twenty years than that of Tuesday. Still we shall not be surprised to find some democratic organs endeavoring to account for defeat by charging the republicans with all sorts of fraud and corruption.

WHEN General Harrison, a few months since, visited his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Russell Harrison, in this city, a far-seeing reporter of THE BEE spoke of him as "our next president."

A Thing He Omitted.

Mr. Grover had deferred his Thanksgiving proclamation a few days longer he could have mentioned another reason for popular gratitude to Providence in addition to those which he cited—namely, the election of Benjamin Harrison as president of the United States.

A Great Day.

No other nation on the face of the globe has ever witnessed a scene like that of which the United States was the theatre. With all that is unpleasant and unworthy about a national campaign, and all the abuses connected with it, and all the mean-spiritedness and unfair advantage that it brings to the surface, it is, nevertheless, incomparably the most magnificent act of national existence. It could not but be an inspiring thought for every man who handed in his bits of paper through the unpretentious windows of some carpenter shop or rude hut, that he was but one of an army far vaster than any civilized nation has ever brought or could bring upon the field.

Meaning of the Republican Victory.

The campaign which has just ended in the triumph of General Harrison to the presidency and the signal defeat of Grover Cleveland has been exceptional in many respects. It was a contest between principles rather than men, and the personality of the candidates was at all times subordinated to the great issue between the principles of free trade and protection. The fight was not a campaign to elect a president, but a campaign to elect a principle. While General Harrison could well have afforded any contrast of personal character with his rival his supporters avoided any such issue and insisted to the close that the contest should be one of principles, not men. Hence, while the victory must be very gratifying to General Harrison, it is the triumph of a party and principle more than of a standard bearer.

Got Bit Bad.

St. Paul Globe (Ind.).

The man who got and lost is the one that will now lend a willing ear to a sermon on the evil of betting on elections. The man who won will be encouraged to go ahead in the evil practice, and by the time the next election comes very near losing his head. A slender build, about six feet tall, with a full and long flowing sandy beard, and with his slouch hat thrown back on his head, Moccasin Bill told a bear story to the miners. We obtained some bear meat from a ranchman that made us a meal. The bear had recently been killed by William Perkins, a noted hunter of the valley known as "Moccasin Bill." He is one of the best known bear hunters in the Rocky mountains, and delights to hunt his game in the Sangre de Cristo. Bill is a typical frontiersman, and many a night in the mining camps I have seen him tell of his many adventures with cinnamon grizzlies. 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